



ヤマザキコレ

Yamazaki Kore

It feels like the knowledge of the fantasy genre I'd hoarded all this time is finally being put to good use. I hope you enjoy it. May Beauty and the Beast style stories become more popular!



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ヤマザキコレ

魔法使いの嫁

1

ヤマザキコレ

MAG Garden

BLADE COMICS



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マッグガーデン

利島子に
身寄りも、生うる希望も無い。
何となく、誰かの手で育てられ、
突然の時に産まれ、
どこかへ送られる。魔法使いの嫁。
そして、花嫁として招き入れられた。
彼女の運命は、どうなるのか。
ゆくゆく、静かに始まる。



The Ancient Magus Bride



The Sēlkie's Diary

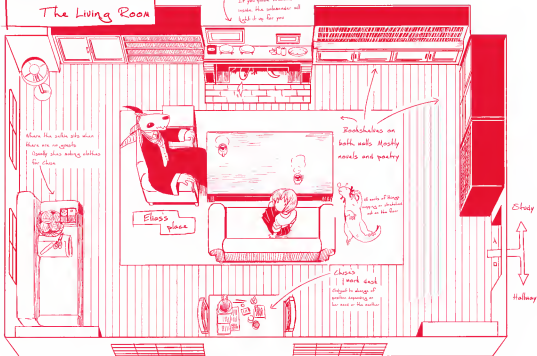


Elias and Chise's Home

The Living Room

Fireplace

If you place branches inside the chimney, all light it up for you



The Ancient Magus Bride



The Ancient Magus Bride



❧ 1 ❧

April showers bring May flowers.

3

❧ 2 ❧

One today is worth two tomorrow.

51

❧ 3 ❧

The Balance distinguishes not between gold and lead.

89

❧ 4 ❧

Everything must have a beginning.

127

❧ 5 ❧

Misfortunes seldom come singly.

151



I don't care.



I just want a place to call home.



異類婚姻幻想譚、ここに開演

新進鋭作家が描く

I've
made my
decision.

You will
be my
apprentice.

ふたりの恋愛喜劇 全2巻
OVA 全2巻
好評発売中

魔法使いの嫁

The Ancient Magus' Bride

第1巻 April showers bring May flowers

ヤマザキコレ

魔法使いの嫁

The Charmed Magician Bride



...there lies
a world.

Behind a
thick veil, beyond
crude cement walls,
shrouded in rain-
blood trees...

One that
lives and
breathes
beside us.



Fifteen years old, Japanese. It's quite docile, so training should come easy.

Thank you for your patronage, sir. Five million pounds. Everything appears to be in order.



But you know, the auction has rules for a reason.

Keeping on stage like that's quite...

It's no interest in your complaints, or your small tale.



You come to the party here.



I didn't expect that you of all people would choose to attend our auction.



And you, he's not a fox, or even a mere wizard.



He's the real deal. Quite a rarity in this day and age.









So it seems
you have
the eyes
to see.



It's not like you're
born this way...
You're quite scary...
though depending
on the perspective,
it might not be a
good thing.



And mine is
Olson. Olson
Hornworth.

Now we're
no longer
strangers,
my puppy.



Lucky, ♀

Mel!



I'll
only be a
burden if
we take
her in.

It's not like
she's just an
orphan.

We have
nothing
to gain
from it.

But if we
send her to
an orphanage,
the neighbors
will talk...





Hey, I heard
your parents
abandoned
you



Some
differs
now
she's
still
in
a
place

Nah, I hear
her mom
killed herself



Don't
say
that...

I just don't
want that
thing drag-
ging us
down.



She's not
normal,
you know

Always talking
to herself, and
doing strange
things...



That means
nobody wants
you, doesn't
it?



never...

I never
thought of
myself as
lucky...!



She's
wrong



We'll just have to make it so that someday you do.



...Just, then.



but I expect a little more entertainment from such a pricey purchase.

A puppet is all well and good,



This may be a tad bright.



Mr. J

Umm

Ha



Come now, close your eyes and play close to me.

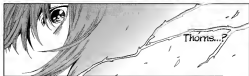


Shadow and rattle.

A ring of holy

Twisted, ramifying.

In the upper water for
web about its intricate.



Thorns...?



Only

You can
open your
eyes now.



That is my home.

And from Glen
dew Forts, it
will also be
yours.



I'm
impressed.
We arrived
in one
jump.









welcome,
Magus
Apprentice
Glay Vega.
No...

CHINE



Come now,
you're just
my little
sister.

I'm not
a child!
I can
do it—



You don't
need him to
see my ball in
room, do you?
You're filthy!
I'll wash you.



NI-NO!
NO NO
NO NO!

I can
bathe
myself!

I can
do this
on my
own!



Come out
when you're
done.



In up
to your
shoulders
now, else
you won't
be warmed
up right.

God is
dead...

...and
consequently...



I didn't
get to die
over what
they were all
about!

SLAM



Never
thought I'd
have the
cannon go
down on a
cloud again...





"In the
forest of
humans,
yes, we are
"Gosses!"

well please,
where's the
fun in that?



...fearful?"



I guess
it's only
natural,
since you
can't see it.

don't even
try to say
that it
was



you must
be special to
have that some-
how looking
after you.



it's about
that you
can see us,
though.

in the old days,
there were
plenty of people
who could, and
even magi and
witches here
and there.



there's nothing
at all so
mysterious
or odd
about it!

but hey,
you meet
some people like
us, in the
little world.

maybe
you're the
one who
can see us
Gosses here,
you know.





hello, my
name is
Celia. I'm
from the
Land of
the Sun.

hello, my
name is
Celia. I'm
from the
Land of
the Sun.



hello, my
name is
Celia. I'm
from the
Land of
the Sun.



hello, my
name is
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from the
Land of
the Sun.

hello, my
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Land of
the Sun.

hello, my
name is
Celia. I'm
from the
Land of
the Sun.



hello, my
name is
Celia. I'm
from the
Land of
the Sun.

hello, my
name is
Celia. I'm
from the
Land of
the Sun.



hello, my
name is
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from the
Land of
the Sun.

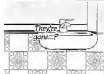


*Hi-Hi,
I'm alright!
Don't come in
Please!*



Are you
alright?
Has the heat
gone to
your head?

CHIE?!



They're
gone...?



あは



Eat.
Drink.
It will calm
you.







but what's a
Glay 't's god?

...About that,
I heard it at
the section
too,

You see children with
magical power every
so often, but a Glay
Waga is a true rarity.
I was fortunate to
find you today.



You ... or rather,
you and those
like you, have
the power to
attract and hold
a great many
things in your
hand.

A
quest
here?

I suppose
you could
say it's
something
but a quest
here.



And to those
who can't, they
can be heralds
of good luck,
or harbingers
of ill fortune.

But the workers
will remain about
their quest,
whether or not
the eyes
to see them.

It's a solid feeling,
that's quite an
impression. Most
Glay Waga never
realize their own
strength.

You could
say I'm a
harbinger of
good luck,
from the very
beginning.



magic depends
on their help,
so it's a very
precious trait
to have

but to have
their loyalty
means
they still will
always be
on hand if
you know
how...



Their
goodwill
and love don't
necessarily
translate into
happiness for
humans



...all
fortune?



*You will
make a
great
magus.*



but there's no
one worrying
about that now,
and becoming a
magus is not
any of us really
number of possi-
ble paths for
you

Oh, of
course
you
don't

...but I didn't
have a choice
about being
bought.



just
that I'll be
forcing you
into any-
thing

You're
Family
now.

I'll try doing
my best to
watch you
into a
magus.

but i'll be there
to help you
when you
decide to
do. I don't
mind if
you throw
things away
along the
way.

Family...

That was
a lot of
words,
wasn't it?

Let's get
some sleep.

This is a
charmed
stone.
The holy was
made into it
naturally as
it lay on the
earthed.

It's yours
now. It will
protect
you.



I smelled
it in the
tea garden
too. Hmm...

What a
strange
scent...



It is
really
strange
of me to
be so
apprehensive...

...I think
he's not
bringing
me up to
tell me...



There's even
a proper
bed for me!



Missing
it doesn't
mean it's
not
missing...

...I'll
think...



close

Maybe
he's not
even
thinking
for now
and about...



It smells
like a field,
refreshing and
a little bitter.





OH MY GOD,
HARRY M!



no, the okay!
breakup
we'll no back
without you
know it!

Then
I'll ask
Elan...



It's not wise
to break
things so
blindly just
because they
seem folk.



A Guy Vega
mustn't wonder
in the night, so
carefully...

...Foolish
child





But I
suppose
it'll be
a good
lesson.



Good job
little shadow,
what we've
passed you
can over see
Cassiope

It's so
bright



Now...

Some of us were
stunned and some
of us didn't care.
But just like the
hundreds of other
hundreds and
more and still here
and not yet dead

Mother's love is
in the future
worlds and
Kassiope is here and
loving all of us
Lovers, too.



Not that
they're much
use, we go blind
and those who
overlooked.
It's only in the
future and
some, for Cassiope
and I will













I can't go.



chase?

what's wrong?



there's no reason you should have to stay in this town...

why?



I have to go back.



No.

is it because he said for you?

you shouldn't have to care about this.







I'll let you go this time, but if I see you again, I'll feed you to the salamanders.

Begin!



...don't think about your mind any time soon, either.

Chin!



Of course I will.

Chin!



Chin!

...don't think about your mind any time soon, either.



Chin!



He's gonna be mad at me...



Chin!



Most of their life are
rude who
try and lure
people away
with their
sweet words.

Humans have
always suffered
from being their
sport, so have
only been dealing
with them.



No, I
would
have told
you from
the start.

I'm
sorry...



He's
warm.

But...



I suppose
you've learned
your lesson
now?



You're my
opposite
now, it's
okay to rely
on me.

After all,
that's what
I'm here for.







Early design
for Chaya

Probably a bit more open
with her shoulders than
the one we have now
Pretty lucky overall



I wonder if
she's like
me, who
cries by
herself





funny, I
thought you
didn't care.



What were
they?

You want
to know
what'll be
buying
you?



And
now, you
want to
play with
and then
leave
me.

And you're
always
coming
back to
me. You're
not a
lot of money
for.

But
you'll be
strong.
You'll
succeed.

Oh, well.
You said
you didn't
care what
happened.
Did you.



Something
about
that is
bad
idea.

no I want
to be
prepared.

I'm
used to
dealing
with
pain.



Very
soon.

You'll find
out soon
enough.



How do you
know I'll be
wired for a
job?



第2篇 One today is worth two tomorrow.







Ah,
thank you.



Good
morning,
Bun.

Good
morning,
Crim.



She's a relative
who lives in
the house.
Think of her
as a neighbor
of sorts.

Who is
she?











Who's calling?

THX



Yeah, but at least I do business. Anyway, what's up?

Come now, you're just as much of a nockus as I am, Gwyneth. Bye.



...Oh, it's you, Pineworth.

What's the occasion? Not every day you poke your head out of your lapels' hat.



That's right. She's my girl.

For her? But me, take a look. ...Huh, looks like she's got potential to be a witch.

I'd like you to make something that she can use.









I'm
Angelica
Varley.

Oh, I
forgot to
introduce
myself, didn't I?



There's
flowers all
over the place...
and they all
look so happy,
dressed over the
floods and
gums...



And,
well,
who are
you?

Excuse me,
but what
work of work
do you do
here?



One of
the last
remaining
witches,

and a
magus
craft
artisan.



Money?



I guess you could say I make machines, except they run on magic instead of electricity



I do a lot of things, from cutting gears for use in machinery or magic, to writing books



Magus...craft?



What? But you promised, *money!* You said you'd help train me!

Yeah, well, sometimes promises are made to be broken. Now screw.

Sorry, honey, but we'll have to do the training sometime later! Go off and be a good girl, all right?



Yeah. Sorry, she's a little spoiled.

Your daughter?



Is she a customer?

Oh, Rikka.



She wants to be an arboreal but not, not

Oh, yeah. She's got the potential to be a witch, though I can't say if that's a good thing

What did she mean by training?



Yeah...

She, what does it take to be a witch?



Deal with the elements using what they are. I'd honestly prefer she got a proper job instead...



On the other hand, magi and witches use magic.

We borrow power from fire, spirits, ghosts, and demons, and use those to perform miracles.



So there's wizardry and there's magic. Do you know what the difference is?



Harsh? Remorseful? Robert told you yet?

Well, I guess he kinda sucks at explaining things anyway



We borrow power
from magical
creatures to
change the rules
themselves and
create the
reality we want.

Magi, on
the other
hand...



Wizards...



That's
right, we



Okay, so,
the world
has rules,
right? Like
the code in a
computer
program.

Wizards study
those rules and
use their power
to work within
them, using the
laws of reality to
produce the de-
sired result.



And if you try
to go beyond
what you can
handle, not only
will...



Magi
sounds like a
lot more fun,
doesn't it?

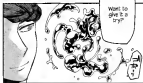
But it's like
trying to guide
another per-
son's hands at
fig. It's hard
for the person.

Sure, it seems
like you can do
anything, but
it's not easy.
You need a lot
of knowledge.





Well, you must have the potential, or else he wouldn't have chosen you.



Want to give it a try?



Does that mean I can do magic too?



Tell me, Hugo, any familiar?

He's a voodoo-roy, a spirit of water. A bit of a rascal, but a good worker all the same.



Hugo, lend her some power, will you?

We'll gonna practice some magic



Hey there, voodoo!

...and you're the only one. For me, no good's out of look if you were hoping for any favors, not in a way to thank you. All the same!



Now, hold this
in your
hands,
and try and
interfere with
the world to
change its
shape.



This is a
stone used
for practicing
wandry. Now
make you'd put
it on a small
circle to use it.



*B-but I've
never seen...*

Everyone's
gotta start
some time



Yeah. For
starters,
think about
a flower
you like or
something.

interfere?

A flower?



It also made
by copying
pressure to a
local event
in order to
crystallize it.

Think of
the air in the
big old water,
and yourself in
the pressure
that fills it.
The crystal
takes form
within.



This is an
artificial
crystal.



Repeat
and done
are both so
straightforward.

I guess
I'll just
have to
get it a
try.



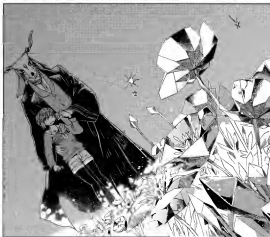
Chise!



Chise!!













You
don't have to
apologize for
anything.



I'm
sorry for
missing
such a
moment...



What do you
call a monster
who won't let
his opponent
anything?
Freaky, isn't it?

*It's all his fault,
understand? That
damned skeleton
thought it'd be a
good idea to keep
you in the dark!*



What is it,
Rina?



Hey, could
you fetch
me a broom
from that
room over
there?



That's
part of it,
you.



That'll
cost you
extra.

Boh.



Up to
you.

Well, it's not
that I can't
make one,
but do
you really
want to go
that far to
hide her bones
a "Silly Wagon"?



Let's see, what
does it look like about
a ball made from
cotton or patches.
Towel or sheet
we, and a looking
glass made from
lightning stone.

And this
is a cloak,
woven from
the feathers of
a thunderbird.

This here's a
cloak forged
from old gran-
de, tempered in
the water of a
moonstone
flower.

Well, this is
all I had on
hand, but it's
hard to do.





Done
already?



Have you
known her
for long?

No, she said
she needed to
become some-
thing.



It took a lot
of studying
on her own
for her to
reach where
she is now.



Meanwhile
she only had
a talent for
magic, so he
couldn't teach
her anything.



He was a
wizard,
though.

When
her father
was an artisan
as well, so I
knew her since
she was a child.



Really, she's a married woman! Can't you see she's got a daughter?

What? You must be joking! I might think of her as family, but romance with someone as rough-spoken as her? Never!

You're the only one for me!

Yeah, but they say there's a lot of things women like...



Are you two seeing each other or something?



Oh, by the way.



Will both of you just shut up already??

Why're you so persistent about this??

Would that make your efforts there?

So you weren't young about marrying me, huh?







I thought
I sent you
a letter telling
you I'd be here
today!



Oh? So you
must be the
apostle I've
been hearing
about. Oh no,
wasn't it?

Your world
before me, so I
couldn't even
wait for you
anymore.



I had my own
work, to do.
But it's not
like you were
looking
forward to
this anyway.

You spend
all your days
holed
up at home
and now
you decide
it's time for
a stroll?



A priest...?



I came to
ask you two
for a little
favor.

Hi there.
I'm Simon.
Simon Kalem.



They look under because they
and because they is a
reference for his heart glances

Thunderbirds!
Onward towards
deep blue space!!

Are do
you know
Huckin

©





第3篇

The Balance distinguishes
not between gold and lead.







*But I didn't
know it'd be
this bad.*

*Probably just
the way
to help
them out
in school...*



*Call it
diligently
covering
all my
bases.*

*He does the
work, of both
priest and
porter,
though, so
you could say
he's some-
thing of a
magical.*

*I know
he was
a priest.*



*You know, I
thought I'd
be at each
other's heels,
being a priest
and a vagrant...*



*You've
done well
to endure
this far.*

*I think I
under-
stand
now.*



*Miss
Olivia*





It's the price you pay for your freedom.



Three?

That's a lot much.



If it had been any other mage, maybe it wouldn't have caused such a hubbub.



These are the cases we can't handle.

But they should be easy enough for you.



I've done my best to hide your actions from the Highmastery, but I can't afford to lose the other way this time.

Don't think about it. There's been rarely a pass from you for years and now you suddenly took on an apprentice?





But I know you wouldn't want to get caught up in any potential conflict, and if it probably wouldn't be enough to threaten you.

I know, I know. Trust me, we don't like it any more than you do.

And since when was I involved in the Church?



And we don't want to pick fights with magi who've helped the earth since God knows when, either.



Is this all happening because of me?

Princess...

Now you're just being petty.

For what just one letter from your God or his wanted man would fix things.

I wonder how many centuries it's going to take for your Church to fix its biggest flaws.





Make sure
to study
hard.

The medicine
a master
makes is
highly effec-
tive, and also
easy on the
body.



The
medicine
you make
with the
power of
magic
becomes
curing
water.



You know,
what he said
he was a
priest.



Right,
then.

Every country
has their tradi-
tions, and they
live in a land
long affected in
magic. Magic are
an important
part of people's
lives.

Of
course.

I have married
him to a bad
person, but...
he wasn't
what I ex-
pected.





It seems the dragons have been more active lately.

The Church wants me to look into it.



The country is sparsely populated,

so it's easy to use magic and wizardry to hide them from human eyes.



Dragons?

No, dragons.



There's a nest of them here in Iceland.









You haven't changed a bit! Still thinking that having power makes you safe!

I'll tell you once we reach our destination.

Look, you can run if already.



Who...

Who are you?



The last bastion of the dragons.







Oh,
and...



It can't
see...?

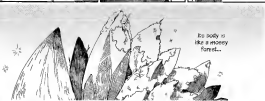
Are other
spirits, too
of plants, of
flowers, of
stones, all
born for
long?

A good
spell



Spirits like
a magus

but still
soft. The
spell of a
magus...



Its body is
like a misty
forest...



At once both
mothers and
fathers of the
forest, they
offer their
crumbling
bodies up as
heaven for
plant life.



Dragons
like him
are called
wyths.



Why... why
did you
bring me
here?



Their
governing
will
is
to
all
four
corners
of
the
earth.

The
ceries
wouldn't
stop
chattering
about
Them,
of
all
people,
finally
taking
an
apprecial



My
apologies
for
the
rough
trip

Welcome
to
the
land
of
the
dragons,
Daughter
of
Them



...You
were
fonder
than
I
expected,
this
time.





I was being polite and waiting for an old man to finish his ranting.

Three centuries haven't done a thing to fix the way you toy with people.

Echoes.



Key and nattle,

a ring of light



Ellen...



Look at you, you're looking wet.

Alan!



Oh, nothing. I
just thought
it was quite
watching a
child play at
being a parent.

Hehe?



Yes...
Thank
you.

What's so
funny?



Wow!



Oh, well
Linda.

He's a mage,
but one who acts
as a courier for
the nobles.



A
centaur?

Yes, he's
in charge of
keeping it hidden
from the eyes of
humans.



Hey! You there!



Don't be fooled by his looks. He's a tricky old man who's been around much, much longer than I have. He's on your guard.

Wha?!



Those are dragon hatchlings.

Cover!

Let's please stop!



The slow one is a baby wolf.

The winded one is a Gnome, and the one at your feet is a Vulture!



Ohno, would you mind keeping the yolkbags occupied?

"These hatchlings highlanders are really aggressive!" Tell them the dragons have just been summoned further down south because there's a shortage of food here.



Looks.

Has there been any trouble lately?

but I think, maybe so. Don't you?

The magicians try to make up long and important sounding wondrous names for them.









We know that
everything is
given to all the
living beings on
this planet in equal
measure.

We fear
nothing.



I have
been long
enough.
I have been
more than long
enough.



The
beastness of
death and
the darkness
of it.



The pain
of living,
and the
joy of it.



No.



How
could
I...

How
could I
not be
sad?



The heart
goes on after all.
It takes up the
burden of life.

You
must
move.



It is not for
the living to
envy the dead
young one.



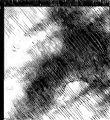
Did...

Did you
just read
my message?

If he had
not met you,
then he would
have wandered,
lost, without
an apprentice.



It was
just that
you did not
choose to fly,
for you have
no wings.







Our
time has
forgotten
the slides.



but we
are still
fated to live
under them.



POPE'S FAMILY NAME: BLOOD COLORED HEART "POPE"



over
beneath
these slides
are live.

like the
bird that
dwells
in your
heart.



Together
with Christ,
Ivan

Looks like
Nolan is
having his
last dream



Though if Chris
becomes
a witch,
I suppose
we won't
be the last
generation

Christ
comes the
open by the
enchanting
vision of
man

Dragons
and
magic
fades
faded
hard in
hand



Dragons
mature and
die quickly
these days.
He'll likely be
the last of
the ancient
syrms.

Hein lived
for the
hundred
years, didn't he?



I only
hope that
"Guy
Vega..."

...grows up
without
incident.



Thanks
to you, I was
able to fly
one last time

Thank
you



OW!
The
tree...



No, your
power let
me dream
so clearly

But I
didn't...

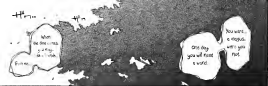


And on that
tree will bloom
flowers...
beautiful white
flowers.



You love
to touch and
I waited for time,
but with me as its
nourishment,
it will grow strong
and tall

A little while ago
I small planted a
seed next to
my body





Welcome
back,
Chris.



How was
the stay
in Kevin's
heart?



It's a
Andromeda.
Their flowers
are white, and
aren't they
beautiful?



It's not
often you
get to see a
dragon
return to the
earth.



You're a
lucky girl.

So, so
beautiful.



Oh, and the Neph-
tali. If they
someday wake, you
need a name. You
free to come and
take a branch.



There's
no need to
mourn.
Ginsu. No
need at all.



They pass
on peacefully,
becoming in
death places
of new life.

The natural
and artificial
worlds are
connected
beyond
anything.

This is
the way of
things.



—I SEE
NOW.



So this
is...

...nature.



You could
just leave
them, you
know. But
you're a
man of
your word,
aren't you?

Oh, shut
up.

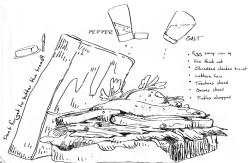
I've got
other
things to
take care of.



Seeing our
business
here is
done.

Leaving
so soon?





The yellow chicken, only for chicken

Don't need a large bowl, only
just add a little more to the
the chicken bowl



I can
hear a cat
crying
somewhere
nearby.





第4篇

Everything must have a beginning.









I am a seventh. It would actually be stranger if I couldn't speak.



A - A talking cat?!

This is the case of talking, clever, serious and honest. Even if it is really cute for ALICE.



I only ever heard cats meow...

Of course, there must have been cats on trees at the forest.



How'd you hear the sayings?

Cats have nine lives, you know.



First of Seventh.







Where have you been all this time?

BOOMBO!



A scent like this must, once so common

Boombo is a small, about you a human known in a long time.



What about you, Leeper getting, chasing with our quester

Still have you know I was out patrolling on the knights ordered.

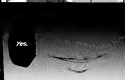


precisely as your little, about you, master of Boombo

Guide the talking animal we have here.





















the king
noted what
remains of the
man to this place
using many of
his lives.

rss

rss

to offer
their lives in
return, those
commands
sailed

and since
that time,
it has been
the sworn
duty of
every king



A lake...?



I know
you have
the eyes
to see.

No, not
the Lake, not
the island.
Look closely,
only.



Not recently
the servants
have been taking
to escape the
sunny season.

We should
it away there
so that people
wouldn't
accidentally
notice it.

It isn't
quite
wrong—



How
can you
see?

...it's
blue... a
black
mist...



It must
be kept from
escaping at
all costs.

I cannot
allow this echo
of spirit to take
anyone's life,
whether it be
that of cat
or human.



...even if
it costs me
my life.



What you
see there
is truth.

The flames
of a soul left
cleansed.



What
mother
would not
protect
her
child?

God yes,
at least, it is
undeniable.



...Is it
because
of her?





chise!!



...Nothing personal.



Me? I'm over the top!!



第5篇

Misfortunes

seldom come singly.







Honey,
I thought
I told you to
get some
sleep.



Mina,
I'm home.



Hello,
Matthew.



Thanks, Matthew, but I'm actually feeling alright right now.

Take this and rest.

Here, I got some medicine from the witch outside the village.



Don't just sit there looking at me. Go catch a mouse or something!

Go away! Shoo!



He only ever listens to you.

Honestly, that's odd?

He won't listen to you because you keep yelling at him.



What about your fever?

...You're still practically burning up.



so I think I'll rip on over to ask him a few questions.

Anyway, I hear a witch's wandered into the village.



Yes, you've
always been frail,
but I knew that
when I married
you.

Don't
be sorry,
love.



...I'm sorry,
darling. You're
always doing
more for my
sake -



I might
be a little late,
but promise me
you won't wait
up for me,
single?

Anyway, I'll head to
the fields and
then stop by
town on the
way back.



Be
safe.



And don't
let me catch
you knitting
socks or
clothes again
late last
time!

Yes,
darling.





The
core?

Sometimes, I
suppose you
could call me...
the core of this
remanent.



The King
of Coln said
it was a man,
why? But I do
share the blame
for what
he did.

That's
why I'm
here.



...It's all
my fault that
he's become
this ugly
thing.

He grabbed
hold of me
and won't let
me go.



You
thought that
I'd done it?



The
black stuff
in her? She's
the one who
killed the
core?

I thought...



I want
you to...

Her
and I...

Please...







...There's this.
It looks like things didn't
go exactly as
planned, but everybody
had their
share...



There were
traces of
magical power
everywhere about.
They're gone
now.

but it
looks like
somebody
was trying
to interfere
with us.



Me...?

For
you?



That thing
needs to be
taken care of,
and soon.



Maybe,
I'd love to
let you rest,
but...

Chise

There's
something
I want you
to do for
me.



It's no active right now that any temporary measure I take would be pointless.

I could seal it, but that would only delay it for a while.



Well, Celine?

I know I haven't had you use magic properly yet,

but I also know that you can do it.



It needs purifying magic, not sealing magic.



But...



If I can't do it,

will he be disappointed with me?



*I want
you to
kill us.*

Why...

*Why
did she
whisper
that to
me?*

*And
Jewel...*



*...did they
end up
that way?*

*...if you
think I
can do it,
then,*

*then I'll
do it.*



*yes, your
majesty*

*you two,
help to it.*

*I'll keep
the coast
clear for
you to do
your work.*



*she's
made up her
mind, your
majesty*

*under-
stood.*



We'll
do it at
night, when
nobody's
around.



Then
Arion
comes in
the scuffed
lantern,
and a spring
of panic
for some in
place of
your mind
for now.



This is a
clock,

purified
with melted
snow.





Getting?

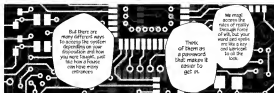
There shouldn't be a problem. They're just a means to open the gate.



Or rather, what would they be used for?

Are you sure I don't need them?

Normally you'd want spells and a ward of your own for this, but we'll have to make do with what we have this time.



But there are many different ways to access the system depending on your disposition and how you want to act. Just like how a house can have many entrances.

Think of them as a password that makes it easier to get in.

We must access the realm of reality through force of will, but your ward and spells are like a key and skeleton to all the lock.



Yup, yup! None of that mumbled crap now!

I'll explain the rest in detail later.



Why's a magical entity a computer and a computer a magical entity?

We're the admins of the world, computer systems, networks and their ilk, and the hackers.

You know how computers have administrative access, right?



hey
there,
chise!

...An
serial!



Oh.



everything
comes in cold
water, hold
in place just
as it is.

but
flowers
and
seeded
every-
thing.

flush on
bone, wood
on stone. it
all wears
away.



the
perhaps

I don't
lay around
for her life,
but I might
lay her out
and right for
the sort
of job.



what
he found
is that roses
really good at
dissolving and
dissolving
things.

the thing
about water
is that it
flows, and it
also stops
and holds.



...Come to think of it,
why aren't you
doing this
and not me,
Etern?

Me?



and that's
why I'm just
the one you
want for a
job (like
this)

I'll follow
your lead,
Etern.

Isn't your
nature about a
lot more?



My nature
is shallow, so
I'd be a bad
choice for
this sort of
work.

...



Oh . Well, I
have to admit it,
but I'm no good
at this branch
of magic

stroke



While
for it to
go away.

and like
the strong wind
blows away all
that remains of
cold winter.



It'll be
alright,
Chris.

All you need
to do is hold
the image in
your heart.



The serial
will do the
rest.

Okay.



You have
to love the
world.

Chris.



All that remains is for you to open it.



Your key is already in the silver lock.



That, maybe the word you know was heard on your side.

But that doesn't mean it's your enemy.



I suppose I'm just repeating words that someone else told me.

Well.



...Ellen.

Do you love this place?



Yes,
I do.



It felt
as though
these very
words...



He
doesn't
want
me to
but since
in his eyes
I'm the only
one who
can save
him, I
must
do it.

...were his
answer to me,
simple but
clear.











You must
begin to
miss me
before.

You remember
me? I'm
laughed.



Refined.



I know it
won't your
secret. So
you will be
sensible of
your own
del you?



It's because
this girl's an
important
specimen
isn't it?

Oh, dangerous
fortress. Pillar
Museum.

Epilogue, or something of the sort

